

Happy New Year!

DEATH OF THREE B. & O. EMPLOYEES

Sharon of This City Struck By Street Car at Cincinnati. COLLAR BONE BROKEN. Pease Hurt at Louisville and Curt Baise Had Right Hand Broken.

Three Seymour men, employees of B. & O. S.W., were injured Saturday evening and night. Sharon, whose home is on Second street, was seriously hurt in an accident which occurred about 10 o'clock. He was standing at the corner of Sixth and State streets waiting to catch a car, and as it came forward at high speed caught him before he could get out of the way. He was knocked down and dragged some little distance. His collar bone was broken, his shoulder dislocated and he was bruised all over. He showed his great grit in getting up and extricating himself and crawling from under the wheels. He was taken to a hospital and given the best of care. It was hoped that he would be in a condition to be brought home today. The fact that he is about seventy years old makes the injury he received more serious. It is reported that the motorman on duty that night was responsible for the accident. He was a new man and had just taken a statement made by the motorman as a square father down and as a consequence had increased the speed of his car at the time it was going rapidly down the track as soon as it took the curve.

Earl Pease of east Second street, who was on duty that night, was hurt at Louisville Saturday night. In alighting from his engine he slipped and striking his chest against a tie, he was painfully injured and was otherwise bruised. He was taken to his boarding house in Louisville. He will be able to be brought home but will probably be off duty some little time.

While coming from the shops to work Saturday evening on train No. 32, Curt Baise had the misfortune to have his right hand badly hurt. His bones were broken in several places which will cause his lay off for some time.

the Old Year is denied you one single thing you've wished, may the New Year bring you what the Old Year may miss. Mandy, Manager. Hoadley's

DIED.

MILLER.—Frank M. Miller, age 82 years, one of the oldest citizens of Jackson county, died Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Miller, at Brownstown, where he made his home. He had been ill two months with the infirmities of old age. He was born in Jackson county, near Brownstown, Jan. 22, 1829 and for a number of years conducted successfully the first flouring mill in the county at Brownstown; in later years he retired but would make his home only at the old home place. Four sons and one daughter survive, Leroy Miller, Eugene Miller of Seymour, William Miller of Evansville, Bruce Miller of Washington and Mrs. Elizabeth Tubbs of Stafford, Kan. The funeral services were conducted this afternoon from the late residence, by Rev. Edward F. Schneider of the Methodist church. Burial in the Brownstown cemetery.

WATCH SERVICE

The Churches United In a Service Sunday Night.

The old year was given a farewell and the new year ushered in at a union watch service at the First M. E. church last night, the service beginning after the close of the regular evening services at the other churches. The members of the different congregations participated and a large number were present. About seventy-five persons stayed until the close of the meeting.

The program as announced Saturday was carried out and included some excellent talks and sermons by the ministers. One part of the program which was particularly appreciated and enjoyed was the talk by D. C. Billings. He spoke of the high standard of life required of the Christian man and emphasized the difference between the life of the Christian man and the man of the world.

There was a pleasing musical program which added much to the services. Besides the songs by a general choir, there was a solo by Miss Gladys Kyte and several selections by a quartette, the members of which were E. L. Hancock, Charles Hemmer, Ed Bryan and Frank Miller.

Office Moved.

I have moved by office to Rooms 9 and 10 in the Postal Building, (Blish Block). Harry M. Miller.

Board at the Irons house. Good home cooking. Only \$4 per week. 103 E. Second St. j3d

If you want to buy or trade for a good farm, see E. M. Young.

Raymond Carpenter was admitted to the Schneck hospital today.

PRICES FOR THIS WEEK

We Deliver. Phone 26.

Potatoes, bushel.....	97c
Beans, pound.....	5c
Pickle Pork, pound.....	7 1/2 c
Lard, country, 2 pounds.....	25c
10 pounds for.....	\$1.10
Rice, Japan, pound.....	5c
No. 1 Broom for.....	25c
Lx Soap, 8 bars.....	25c
Dates, pound.....	7 1/2 c
Crackers, fresh, pound.....	6c
White Fish, 6 for.....	5c
Grape Fruit, large, 2 for.....	15c
Mince Meat, fresh, pound.....	11c
2 cans Corn.....	15c
2 cans Peas.....	15c
2 cans Peaches, table.....	25c
2 cans Hominy.....	9c

HOADLEY'S

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Reported by The Jackson Co. Title Abstract Co. Abstractor and Loans. Alta Z. Foster et al to Homer B. Foster, lots in Carr Tp. Partition. Homer Foster et al to Alta Z. Foster, lots in Carr Tp. Partition. Alfred W. Carey to Edwin M. Hinshaw, lots in Vernon Tp. \$1.00. Jackson county H. & S. Assn. to William H. Kindred, lots in Kurtz. \$175.00. Thomas L. Parish to Charles M. Gibbs, 89 acres, Hamilton Tp. \$1.00. Henry W. Bennett to William T. Shepard, lot 6 Medora. \$150.00. Richard L. Bowery to Mary A. Loyd, Lots in Washington Tp. \$1.00. James A. White Comr., to Mary A. White, 101 acres, Hamilton Tp. \$1500.00. Charles A. Robertson to Leonard Gossman, 25 acres, Brownstown Tp. \$2500.00. William C. Tabor to Wm. Swengle, 41 acres, Redding Tp. \$4000.00. Cassell Rasco to William Stearns and wife, 140 acres, Washington Tp. \$4000.00. William Stearns to Charles F. Elison and wife, 200 acres, Washington Tp. \$5000.00. Security Trust Co. Comr., to Elbert W. Shirk, lots in Hamilton Tp. \$115,000.00. Sallie A. Plummer to Ellie H. Burcham, lots in Carr Tp. \$1.00.

COMMISSIONERS

John Turmail Succeeded John Downing Today.

The county commissioners met at Brownstown this morning for the regular monthly session but on account of its being a holiday, little business was transacted. An adjournment was taken until Saturday. With this term John Turmail of Vallonia takes office succeeding John Downing.

Robbery at Medora.

Frank Davis' general store and Otto Ernest's restaurant at Medora were entered early Sunday night by unknown parties. At the former 60 cents and some cigars were taken while at the restaurant \$2.50 was taken from the cash register. No clue to robbery.

I want 10 properties in Seymour to trade for good farms. E. M. YOUNG.

New Lynn Basement Barber Shop is the best. Ralph Cox. tfd&w

For Candy, Ice Cream, Hot Drinks go to the Sparta tonight. tf

Cracked eggs cheap at Hadley & Company's. j1-2-4

Fresh Oysters, Ice Cream Sweeney's Stand. o27tf

DREAMLAND No. 1 "A Western Girl" No. 2 "Pathe Weekly Current Events No. 47" (Pathe) No. 3 "Indian's Appreciation" Happy New Year To All

MAJESTIC TONIGHT "STARTING SOMETHING" (Solax) "THEIR BURGLAR" (Thompson) "A TRUE WESTERN" (Nestor) 5 CENTS TO ALL

WOMAN KILLED AT MITCHELL

Mrs. Samuel Gray who Had Many Acquaintances Here, Struck By Train.

ACCIDENT AT A CROSSING

Where Eight Fatalities Have Occurred.—Third Woman Killed in The Town Recently.

Mrs. Samuel Gray, who had many acquaintances in Seymour, was instantly killed at the B. & O. and Monon intersection in Mitchell at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon. She was struck by westbound extra No. 2783 on the B. & O. on which A. Hazzard of this city was engineer. The train was switching at the time. Mrs. Gray was crossing the tracks when she saw the approaching train and evidently became frightened and excited and failed to get out of the way. She was thrown about twenty feet and her head and feet were severed from the body and she was otherwise badly mangled.

Mrs. Gray was about sixty years of age and was a well known and highly respected woman in Mitchell. She leaves a husband and several children.

This accident is the eighth fatality that has occurred at this intersection, Mrs. Gray was the third woman who has been killed by trains in Mitchell within the past few months.

Sunday School Reports.

	Att.	Col.
Baptist .....	155	45.43
Methodist .....	150	3.08
German M. E. ....	119	17.00
Nazarene .....	86	5.68
Presbyterian .....	62	1.56
Christian .....	61	1.64
Woodstock .....	55	11.73
Totals .....	688	\$86.12

Public Sale. I will sell at public sale 40 head thoroughbred Chester white hogs, at James Wiley's livery barn, January 10th. L. J. GOBLE.

Attention I. O. O. F. Regular meeting and installation Tuesday night, Jan. 2. All members and officers urged to be present. j2 FRANK L. SCHORNICK, N. G.

BORN. To Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bode, two miles south of Seymour, Jan. 1, 1912, a daughter. Phone 621 for Ice. John J. Cobb.

DON'T DELAY Take out that FIRE INSURANCE NOW! Don't put it off until tomorrow—a fire might burn you out. You are here today, but a visit to have your property insured—just call No. 1111 and we will place your insurance. Call on us to deliver the policy to your place of business or home. We are conservative, strong companies are represented by this agency. FRANK EVERBACK AGENCY CO. Office over Mithons Drug Store.

MEN WANTED

At Columbus and Bedford. Watched For in Seymour.

The Seymour police were notified Saturday night to look out for two men who had held up and robbed a man in Columbus of \$50 and who were supposed to be headed this way. They were asked to watch for an Italian who had shot Thomas Dixon, a watchman at the quarry west of Bedford. None of the men wanted came to Seymour or at least were not discovered. The night cars and trains were closely watched by officers.

MARRIED.

WOLTER—COLE. Edward Wolter and Miss Maude Cole were quietly married last night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Spray where the bride has made her home. Rev. H. R. Boech of the St. Paul church pronounced the ceremony in the presence of the relatives and a few of their most intimate friends.

The bride is a highly esteemed young lady and for some time has been employed at the Gruesse-Mercer Company. The groom is a prosperous business man of the firm Klein & Wolter and stands well in the community in which he has always lived. Both have the best wishes of their many friends.

They have gone to house keeping in their new home on West Fourth street.

Resignation Expected.

It was expected that David E. Rider would today file with the commissioners his resignation as a road supervisor in Vernon township. He was elected at the recent election in his district but a contest was begun, the grounds of the contest being that the election was irregular and illegal because it was not held in accordance with the primary election law. If this contention is correct all of the elections of supervisors in the county were illegal. In case of vacancies in the office of supervisor, the trustees fill them by appointment.

Added To Program.

An addition has been made to the program for the Farmers' Institute for the afternoon of January 4. Mrs. Laura B. Leonard of Indianapolis, a well known lecturer, will speak on "The boy and girl problem."

Home Missionary Society.

The Home Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Frank Bush instead of with Mrs. W. W. Tabb as previously announced.

Court of Honor.

There will be a New Year's party at the Court of Honor hall tonight. All members and their families are requested to be present.

Happy and Prosperous New Year to all. The Day Light Dry Goods Store.

Educator Shoes Smooths the way—softens the harsh places in the day's work—helps you to think better and work better. Mark Twain said flees serve a useful purpose—they make a dog forget his other troubles. Now we don't want to forget our other troubles at the expense of aching, burning feet. It is more manly to meet and conquer them. Educator shoes will help you. Made for the whole family by Nice & Hutchins, they can make and market their shoes cheaper by reason of their perfect organization. "I'll wear Educator Shoes" would be a pretty good New Year's resolution. ROSS-SHOES

Oyster Supper.

Miss Alice Nayrocker entertained a number of friends Saturday evening Dec. 30 in honor of her house guests, Misses Frances Gebhardt and Esther Hammand and Joseph Eisner of Cincinnati and Oscar Nayrocker of Morgantown, who came to spend the holidays with her. The guests enjoyed dancing until a late hour, when an oyster supper was served.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Elsner, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Estel Hancock, Mrs. Clyde McGowan, Lena Nayrocker, Frances Gebhardt, Esther Hammond, Edward Schade, Louis Elsner, Carl Schade, Carl Nayrocker, James Deppert and Louis Schade.

Extra.

Don't miss hearing Rev. E. H. Ferguson the railroad evangelist at the Nazarine church tonight. His many friends in this city demanded one night of him when they heard he was coming through the city. His work as an evangelist has been blessed by God in the salvation of thousands of souls.

Come early and secure a good seat.

Shareholders' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the First National Bank of Seymour, Indiana, for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business that may come before it, will be held at its Banking House on Tuesday, January 9th, 1912 at 10 o'clock a. m. J. H. ANDREWS, Cashier.

Stockholders Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Cooperative Building and Loan Association for the reports of officers, and the election of four directors, will be held at the office of the association on Monday, January 1, 1912, at 7 p. m. J. G. LAUPUS, Pres. T. J. CLARK, Secy.

Notice.

The stock holders of the New Building and Loan Association will hold their annual meeting for the election of Directors at the office of the Secretary at 7:30 p. m., January 2, 1912. HARRY M. MILLER, Secy.

THE NEW MARS HILL AGENT has been placed with Congdon & Duham. All persons interested in, what we consider a safe investment, may have full particulars by calling at our office. d6dtf

Notice.

Regular meeting of the charity organization, Tuesday night, January 2, at 7:00 p. m., at the library. Those having bills please have them ready to present.

SECRETARY.

Notice.

House for rent, well located. Also loose hay for sale. J. L. Blair. d23dtf

Anthracite coal. Prompt delivery. Phone 1. H. F. White. d11dtf

Seymour Business College Phone 403.

Ship Your Goods by Interurban Freight or Express. It's Quick and Sure. I. & L. Traction Co. Nickelodeon TONIGHT. "THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER" (Selig Western Drama) "BUCKSKIN JACK" (Edison Western Drama) Illustrated Song By Miss Rich







# Hot Springs of Iceland

## Faith of World-Famous Agnostic and Scientist.

Thomas Huxley Would Not Attack Any Man's Belief, but Simply Asserted That He Himself "Did Not Know."

By E. J. EDWARDS.

Whoever was fortunate enough to hear the lectures delivered by the late Thomas Henry Huxley, one of the ablest men of science that the nineteenth century produced, which Professor Huxley delivered in the United States in the centennial year, never failed to speak afterward of those extraordinary discourses with amazement and enthusiasm. While upon his visit to this country Professor Huxley delivered the dedicatory address at the opening of Johns Hopkins university, of that address the late Daniel C. Gilman, who was president of Johns Hopkins from its founding until his death in 1908, used sometimes to say that, taken all in all, it was the ablest address he had ever heard delivered by a man of science, and he believed that it would ever remain a classic.

Huxley's lectures in the United States had for their topic evolution, and as a result of the lectures, brilliant as they were and profound as was his treatment of the subject, Huxley gained a wide reputation throughout America as an agnostic. When he was asked by one who had been a student under him in England just before he returned to England if it was true that he was an atheist and if he did not feel some compunction that he should have so lectured in the United States as to sow the seeds of disbelief, he replied:

"Now, I would I knowingly say a word which would tend to break down the religious sentiment which so many people hold as the most precious of their belongings. I do not intend ever to attack any man's belief or to say a word which would impair his faith. It would be the height of cruelty to do that. Some who have proclaimed agnosticism have made the mistake of sneering or jeering at the religious beliefs of the people."

"All that I assert is that for myself I can simply say that I do not know. I do not believe or disbelieve. I simply do not know. And as a man of science I cannot understand how the truth of any of the great prophecies and assertions which form the basis of religious life so far as the hereafter is concerned can be established. But I have faith in character; I am going back to England to take up with my life the work which we have established in the East End settlements of London. That I shall do, though I have accumulated little or nothing. I presume I shall die a poor man."

That Huxley did; and it was this labor of philanthropy, added to his scientific tasks, that brought him to miserable health during the closing years of his life. It was in 1895, at the age of seventy, when he died. By accident he took a fatal potion of a drug; he mistook the bottle which contained a tonic that had been prescribed for him by his physician. When, in spite of all that medicine could do, it became necessary to say to Huxley and his wife that the poison was to do its fatal work, that great man of science, that profound agnostic, turned to his wife and took her hand, and in a feeble voice but with a beautiful smile lighting up his face, said to her:

"Do not grieve; it is all for the best. Be as serene as I am and be comforted." And he closed his eyes, and soon fell asleep, never again to wake.

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Jack Johnson in England.

Jack Johnson, who was heavily fined in the north of England for fast motor car driving, passed through Trafalgar square the other afternoon in a big-nosed dreadnought machine, with himself at the wheel. Every time the traffic slowed up he made his exit from the traffic. Two strikers and taxi drivers stood on the sidewalk.

"Lord!" said one. "Listen to that in Johnson's cutout."

"That is not the cutout," said the other. "It is merely Johnson getting a breath!"—London Letter to New York Tribune.

Clock Watchers.

Every once in awhile we hear the motive sound of some great enterprise lament the fact that good men are hard to find, men who are ambitious and aggressive and who may be used with the absolute assurance that they will meet the demands of their position. It is true that for every man who has in himself the ability, the character and the qualities to deserve and command success there are a hundred clock watchers and funchasers whose whole idea of life is to make as many dollars as they can at the moment and do as little real work as circumstances will permit.

Not in Proportion.

"I'm a self-made man," said the proud individual.

"Well, you're all right except as to your head," commented the other part of the conversation.

"How's that?"

"The part you talk with is out of proportion to the part you think with."

## What Uncle Sam is Doing to Provide A Variety of Fruit Food.

Uncle Sam is doing a great work in providing a variety of fruit food for his American children. New seeds and plants are coming in daily by express, freight and mail and in some cases the importations weigh tons.

Among the results already accomplished we have now the largest collection of date varieties known. They are growing in the gardens of Arizona and California. We have also the greatest variety of mangoes extant, and we are testing that fruit with a view to its introduction into Florida, Puerto Rico and Hawaii.

We have French artichokes now growing in the truck gardens of the south, Kaffir corn from Abyssinia, which is being tested in Kansas, and a new kind of oats from northern Finland, which is being grown in Alaska.

We have new alfalfas from Arabia and Chinese Turkestan. We are starting a sisal hemp industry in Puerto Rico, and we are growing Japanese bamboos, which, it is thought, will take the place of the old cane brakes of the south. We have also a valuable paper plant from Japan, wood oil trees from China, and are setting out, in California, hundreds of plants which it is thought will make varnish.

We have also a pedigreed barley which is especially desired by the brewers, and altogether so many other fruits, grains and trees that to mention them would be like quoting a botany.

## FOX TERRIER TURNS THIEF

Causes Consternation by Stealing \$10,000 Worth of Jewelry From His Mistress.

Washington has a dog which without any training whatever bids fair to make a genuine thief. Mrs. Robert Miller, owner of the dog, made a great hue and cry about having lost some \$10,400 worth of jewelry. The police department was informed, and that end of the town was being torn to pieces in search for the jewels which had so mysteriously disappeared. Mrs. Miller declared that the jewels were in a chamol bag between two mattresses on her bed on which she slept, and that they were there when she got up and were not there when she went to breakfast.

A detective put on the case employed the thumb method. He recognized the dirty paw prints on the sheets and quilts of the bed, and found the same under the bed, and he concluded that there was a dog in the case somewhere. Then he found a little fox terrier, owned by the family, having lots of fun with something that had jingly things inside of it, and then found the jewels.

They had dropped on the floor from the mattress under the bed, and the dog had found the bag, and had been having its morning exercise in tossing the bag around. About \$2,000 worth of jewels had been lost out, but they expect to find them.

## SAFETY DEVICES ON CARS

Federal Supreme Court Renders Ruling Which is of Far-Reaching Effect.

Complete control of all the railroads of the country by the interstate commerce commission and virtual elimination of the state commission from such control are foreshadowed in an opinion handed down by the Supreme court of the United States. The court held that hereafter all locomotives, cars or other equipment used on any railroad which is a highway of interstate commerce must comply with the federal safety appliance act.

Members of the interstate commerce commission, who have been embarrassed on numerous occasions by clashes of authority with state commissions, are jubilant at the ruling of the Supreme court, which was unanimous.

## Refuses Old Guns to State.

A case where the lesser municipality is greater than the sovereign state develops in the issue of obsolete ordnance from the war and navy departments. Recently the war department received an application from a state for a few such guns to be used for monumental purpose. It declined to grant the request, however, as it was found that the law limits donations of condemned ordnance to soldiers' monuments, posts of the Grand Army of the republic and municipal corporations.

The sum of money allotted by congress to the states and territories for the maintenance of militia cannot be hypothecated in advance, according to a recent ruling of the militia division of the war department. The question arose through an inquiry from a state which desired to incur an obligation in excess of its allotment for the current year and sought authority to make it a charge against appropriations for subsequent years, a practice which has been disapproved by the war department.

## Women Fish Waste for Uncle Sam.

Unique among government "jobs" is that of two women who sit side by side down in the basement of the treasury department and spend the entire day going through the contents of the department waste basket. They are searching for stray bonds, checks and bills that may through some mishap have fallen into the baskets. Recently one of the women fished out a \$10,000 coupon bond.



Iceland, to most people, conveys an idea of a land of ice, snow and bitter cold. As a matter of fact the climate of that island is not very severe, and there are numerous hot springs and geysers that are famous for their intermittent eruptions of scalding water. Our illustration shows some of the hot springs near Reykjavik, the capital of the island.

## MAKING ARTIFICIAL LACE

Mechanism and chemistry combined have furnished France with a new product—artificial lace. The general public has heard little about it, but the lace manufacturers of Lyons, Calais and Caudey have for some time past been much perturbed over this unexpected competition, to which they will have to submit.

Artificial lace is in effect a manufacture of a very simple nature. There is no weaving employed in its production. The machine consists in its essential parts of a receptacle containing a cupro-ammoniacal solution of cellulose, a metallic cylinder upon which is engraved the negative of the design and a coagulation vat.

A rotary motion is given to the cylinder, over which flows the solution, which, entering the interstices of the engraved pattern, fixes itself immediately in the coagulative liquid, out of which emerges the texture ready to be dyed and dressed.

Artificial lace has a beautiful appearance. It is homogeneous and unalterable; it will wear better and is less combustible than ordinary lace. Water does not affect it. Any desired pattern can be obtained by engraving a new cylinder.

## SPANIEL CARES FOR CHICKS

Pat, a water spaniel owned by Mr. and Mrs. William L. Wright of Spokane, Wash., and winner of a bushel of cups and trophies at interstate bench shows, has served as a brooder for more than 200 orphaned chicks during the last 12 months. The animal has proved an excellent guardian for the chicks, but will have nothing whatever to do with ducklings and goslings. Pat does not desert his charges after they crawl out of the shells, but tends to them with all the care of a mature hen. The dog has defended scores of chicks from attacks of hawks and predatory animals, at one time killing a large cougar which went to the henry in search of a choice morsel.

## WOMAN IS STEEPLEJACK

Women are crowding the men out of many trades and professions, and now they are trying their hand at steeple climbing. Probably the only woman who so far has entered this hazardous occupation is Miss Estelle Munson of Bradford, Pa. She says:

"I have always enjoyed climbing since I could walk, and I know no reason why women should be barred from such a calling, more than from law or medicine. I am in it because I enjoy the work." She is kept busy doing repairing on church steeples and sky-scrapers, painting signs, and other work which ordinary mortals dare not venture.

## QUEER OLD MAN OF THE SEA

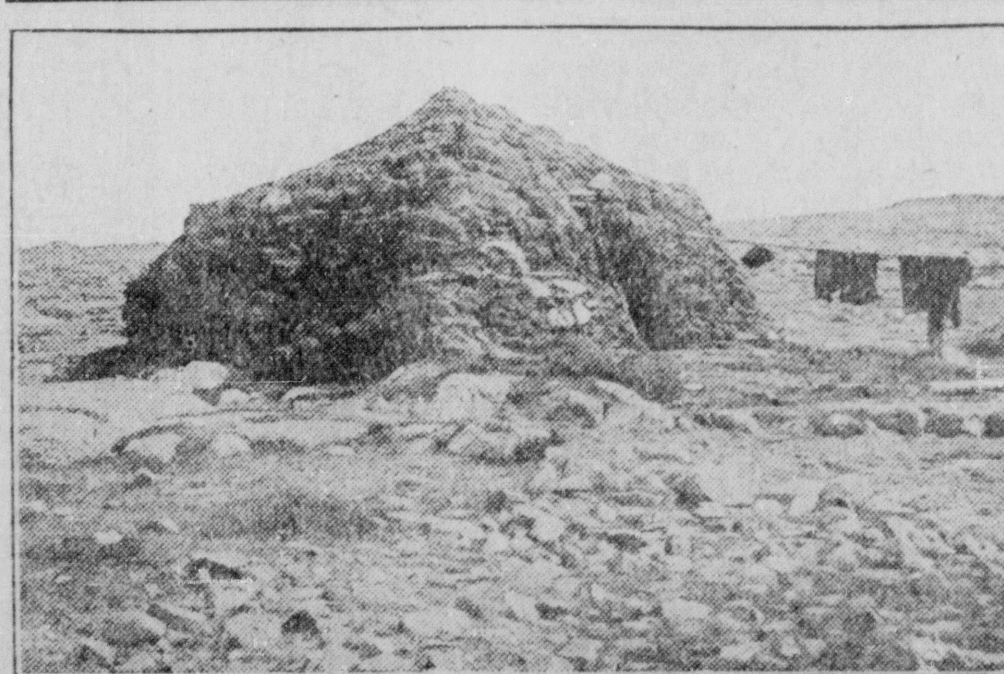


One of the most curious of all marine creatures that have been brought to light in recent times is the fish head here shown, possessing a startlingly human-like appearance. The "old man of the sea," as the fish has been dubbed, was picked up in the waters around Cape Town, Africa. The photograph shown was made in Africa, the head not being manipulated in any way. The ragged outline at the back of the head shows where it was severed from the body. The outlines on the lower part of the face are natural, and are the outlines of the maxillary and other bones of the jaws. The nose has shrunk somewhat in drying. In life, the resemblance to the human face was even more striking. The conical front teeth are shown. The lateral teeth are very strong and molar like, evidently for the purpose of crushing shells. Photographs of the head have been sent to a number of well known authorities on ichthyology in Europe and Africa for the identification of the species.

## CANDLE NUT NUTRITIOUS

The "Queensland nut" is closely allied to, if not identical with the candle nut (Macadamia ternifolia), and is one of the most nutritive nuts in the world. The inhabitants of the Society islands, where the candle nut flourishes, after slightly baking the nuts in an oven, and removing the shell, bore holes through the kernels and string them on rushes, hanging them up in their houses to be used as torches, which are made by enclosing four or five strings in a leaf of the screw-pine (Pandanus). These torches are often used in fishing by night and burn with much brilliancy. The lamp-black used in tattooing was obtained from the shell of the candle nut. A gummy substance exudes from the candle-nut tree, which the Tahitians chew.

# Labrador Fisherman's Hut



Most of the inhabitants of Labrador are fishermen and during the summer, when not on the water, they manage to make themselves fairly comfortable in temporary huts built of rocks and turf. These habitations are decidedly uncouth, but serve their purpose and can be easily reconstructed each year after the storms of winter.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that the reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of applicants do not even suspect that they have the disease.

He states that judging from his own experience and reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has probably been more successful in relieving and curing these diseases than any remedy known. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of cures.

We find that Swamp-Root is strictly an herbal compound and we would advise our readers who feel in need of such a remedy to give it a trial. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes—fifty-cents and one-dollar.

However, if you wish first to test its wonderful merits, send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle, absolutely free. When writing be sure and mention The Seymour Daily Republican.

Dickens Spoke to Teachers.

Indianapolis, Dec. 30.—An address by Alfred Tennyson Dickens, son of Charles Dickens, who spoke on "My Father's Life and Works," was an interesting feature of the closing session of the fifty-eighth annual meeting of the Indiana State Teachers' association.

Victim of Bandits Dies.

Marion, Ind., Dec. 30.—Wade Robinson, the Landeville merchant who was shot by a couple of young men who robbed his store Thursday night, died of his wounds Friday noon. One of the bullets penetrated his lungs. The robbers made good their escape.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. W. ALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Run Down by Train.

Anderson, Ind., Dec. 30.—Clifford Newman, aged twenty-one, a yard clerk for the Big Four railroad here, is dying. He was run down by a freight car in the Big Four yards and his right leg was crushed in two places.

## Mail Carriers Will Fly.

This is an age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carrier flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benefits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds and other throat and lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Corner, Me., "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." For coughs, colds or any bronchial affection its unequalled. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at The Andrews Drug Co.

## Fifty Years Ago Sunday. Dec. 31.

The engine and propeller of John Ericsson's ironclad marine wonder were tested in New York and worked satisfactorily. This little vessel afterward became famous in the Federal navy as the Monitor.

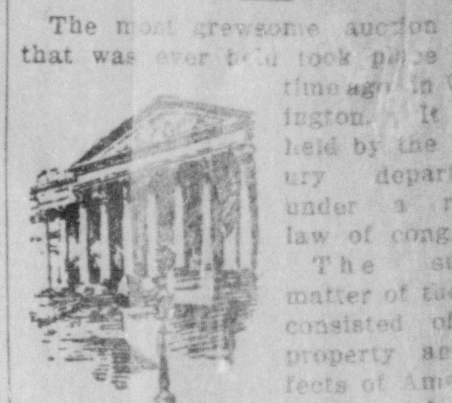
R. G. Dun & Co. reported a falling off in business failures in the northern states in 1901 and large increase in the south.

## What Makes A Woman?

One hundred and twenty pounds, more or less, of bone and muscle don't make a woman. It's a good foundation. Put into it health and strength and she may rule a kingdom. But that's just what Electric Bitters give her. Thousands bless them for overcoming fainting and dizzy spells and for dispelling weakness, nervousness, backache and tired, listless, worn out feeling. "Electric Bitters have done me a world of good," writes Eliza Pool, Depew, Okla., "and I thank you, with all my heart, for making such a good medicine." Only 50c. Guaranteed by The Andrews Drug Co.

## GREWSOME SALE THAT TOOK PLACE IN WASHINGTON.

Unclaimed Property of Americans the Accumulations of Fifty Years. Unclaimed Monies Effects of 190 Dead Men.



The most grievous auction sale that was ever held took place some time ago in Washington. It was held by the treasury department under a recent law of congress.

The subject matter of the sale consisted of the property and effects of American citizens who had died in foreign lands and which had been unclaimed by relatives or heirs of the deceased persons. For the last half century the property has been collected from all quarters of the globe from a number of sources, chiefly through the agency of United States consuls, ministers and ambassadors.

There finally accumulated such a mass of this unclaimed property that the treasury department recently called upon congress to authorize a sale of it which was accordingly done. There were nearly a hundred dead men represented at the sale—and by every kind of person's effect.

It was a collection of "shoes and shoes and sewing wax and cabbage and things," old bedchambers, trinkets, jewelry, strange money of strange countries, guns, watches, prayer books, diamonds, and forged bills of exchange were a few of the items put up on the block to be "knocked down" to the haggard hunter.

A lot of Catherine's money of the face value of \$95, for instance (left by one Elmer Porter, who died an unknown number of years ago in that country) and which is practically worthless to an American, was after spirited bidding, sold for \$24. The purchaser did not state what he expected to do with it. The most valuable thing sold was a pair of diamond earrings, left by Mrs. Harcourt, whose place of death is not reported. The pair brought \$91.

Pocket books predominated, mostly empty of contents. Then came rings, rings of every description, from the diamond to the plain gold band, and, in one case, twenty-four rings that were merely marked "cheap."

Watches, mostly of cheap make, were also much in evidence; they were for the most part gold filled or silver type, but some of their value in many cases was the great American passion, "done" in a bargain. Also, were frequent; these, too, sold at good price. Of course, Bibles, a polygraph Bible, were not missing, and there was an occasional prayer book; but the real treasures of the sale—these—the Bibles brought 25 cents apiece!

One American citizen who died in far off Cathay left only a box of cartridges. There was no name attached to his "chest" and he was merely designated as No. 112. He would like to know more of a who had seen fit to "cash in" far from home and leave an estate so essentially benighted.

While these articles were the property of those who had died in strange lands and without friends either there or at home—a fact that should have invested the proceedings with some solemnity—there was little of either present during the sale. It was strictly a business affair, as though it had been a clearing out sale after a fire loss.

Not even did the auctioneer dwell upon the romance of the surroundings. The auctioneer who had died in Tibet or the snows of the Andes; he sang his sing-song, "going, going, going!" with the same placid monotony that he had half an hour before auctioned off a second-hand set of bedroom furniture.

Although the government cleaned up nearly \$600 on the sale, which is small reward for the trouble it had been put to in collecting from all parts of the earth and conserving the heterogeneous collection. Yet even that money will not get.

"The government at the sale," said Charles H. Butler, chief of the diplomatic and consular division of the treasury, "will be turned over to the treasury to the credit of each dead man's estate. If his heirs should ever turn up it will be paid to them."

"Such an event is hardly likely, however, since most of the men have been dead for years, and when the fact of their deaths was made known to the government every step possible was taken to locate the persons entitled to the dead man's property."

"Since notice of this sale was given, however," continued Mr. Butler, "we have been deluged with letters from all parts of the country, making inquiry about relatives of the writers who years ago departed for distant countries and have never been heard from. Many of these letters are from wives begging for information about missing husbands and desiring to know if their names are on our dead men's list. They would all make a mass of most pathetic reading."

"We have not been able to locate a single person who has been inquired about. All our dead men appear to be without friends or relatives."



# MOTTO FOR 1912: LOOK UP AND NOT DOWN; GO FORWARD, NOT BACK; AND LEND A HAND."

## A Pane of Glass

By MARY HADLEY GRISWOLD

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There was no reason why John Dorman should not have replaced the pane of glass as soon as it became broken. Especially was there no valid reason why he should have postponed it until holiday time. It would have saved him some labor and Mrs. Dorman much annoyance had he been more prompt, and there would have been no story to tell.

John Dorman was the village undertaker. In the house of mourning he was sympathetic, tactful and considerate. In the social circle he was witty and a teller of good anecdotes. At home he governed his children discreetly, chided his wife tenderly and lost no chance to have fun. That was the true reason for his neglect of the broken windowpane.

Who broke the window glass or how does not matter. It was the library window, as that did matter to Mrs. Dorman when John tacked a square



WHEN THE NEW YEAR STARTS HIS RACE AGAINST TIME.

asked permission to throw a wrap across her shoulders. As the hand progressed Mr. Allen shivered again and unconsciously turned up his coat collar, consciously turning it down again when his wife remonstrated.

It was evident that the room was too cool for comfort. John Dorman could understand that, but could not speak consistently since it was due to his own negligence. Mrs. Dorman, however, was governed by no such restriction. She laid down her cards and took up the window subject.

"It is cold here, and I know it is cold. Why shouldn't it be with a pane of glass broken in that west window, as it has been for a month? I have asked John to repair it time and again, and yet nothing but a sheet of pasteboard keeps out the weather. I expect no less than pneumonia for the entire family and for every one else who has the courage to venture in to sit with us for an evening. Perhaps, John, you will find it more convenient to bury us all than to set one little pane of glass."

"Really, my dear," he apologized, "I do mean to attend to it. It should have been done long ago. I give you my word of honor I will have that glass set tomorrow morning."

The words, intended to soothe Mrs. Dorman's mind, did divert her thoughts, but in a manner entirely foreign to the plan of John.

She sprang up with an air of determination and seized the brass handled poker from the fire set on the hearth.

"I will see to it now that you keep your promise tomorrow morning," she cried. "That miserable sheet of pasteboard shall not be your excuse another moment."

With a thrust of the poker Mrs. Dorman attempted to annihilate the pasteboard pane. There was a crash of



THERE WAS A CRASH OF SHATTERED GLASS.

shattered glass, a tearing of pasteboard, and then indeed the west wind penetrated the room. Mrs. Dorman masterfully concealed her surprise at finding the glass had been set. She saw at once the joke; she saw also that the joke was not entirely upon herself. Tomorrow morning John would reset that glass, and it would not be a task to his liking either.

With perfect composure Mrs. Dorman restored the brass handled poker to its place on the hearth and remarked hospitably:

"As the glass cannot be replaced until morning, let us adjourn to the sitting room and finish the rubber there. Afterward, John, I am sure you will be glad to step over to Hilton's and bring us vanilla and chocolate mixed."

## A WATCH MEETING EPISODE by WILLIS HAWKINS

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FOR seven mortal years on end  
Sim Lucas courted Mary Burr  
Till folks begun to apperhend  
He wouldn't never capture her.  
Yit Sim he stuck an' hung to it  
An' swore, by jing, he'd never quit  
Till she give in an' named the day  
When she'd love, honor an' obey.

HE'D dog her ev'rywhere she'd go.  
No other feller got a chance  
To take her out to any show  
Or party, festival or dance.  
An' allus of a Sunday night  
We'd see the same familiar sight  
Of Sim a-waitin' by the door  
To take her home f'm church once more.

THE women all took sides with Sim,  
An' some talked plain to Mary Burr,  
A-sayin' they regarded him  
As jes' the fittin' man fer her.  
But Mary wouldn't budge a peg.  
She jes' set back an' let him beg  
Till somep'n happened Noo Year's eve  
That all us men could hardly b'lieve.

WATCH meetin' had begun awhile  
When with a sort o' gallus stride  
Sim come a-marchin' down the aisle  
With Sallie Goodwin at his side.  
An' when, as if not seein' her,  
They sot in front of Mary Burr  
All round the church the women folks  
Grinned like it was the best of jokes.

NEX' mornin' Mary chanced to meet  
With Sim (I guess she made the chance),  
An' there, right out upon the street,  
She ast him to the leap year dance.  
Then Sim walked with her to her gate,  
An' on her way she sealed her fate.  
That's how one weddin' come about  
Through watchin' of the old year out.



## The Call of the Heart A New Year's Event

By CARLOTTA PERRY

IT is not often that the prodigal returns on Thanksgiving day to sit at the table where a plate is always laid for him; that Christmas brings a restoration of peace and good; or that Easter sees a resurrection of buried hopes. But here is a family episode at New Year's, which is exceptional.

They were an old fashioned family, and they lived in an old fashioned country house.

They always watched the old year out and the new year in, and when from the near church tower the old bell lingered on the last stroke of 12 with much ceremony the outer door of the great hall was thrown open that the old year might depart and the new one enter. And according to a time honored custom each one made a wish for something that was most desired at the hands of the New Year. There was a tradition that strange and beautiful things had come to pass because of this wishing.

Mr. Walter Graham, the head of the family, was a man of warm heart, but with an intense pride and an imperious will.

Ten years before the time of which this story tells the eldest daughter of the house had clandestinely married a man to whose patient and faithful court paternal consent with unreasoning prejudice was refused. The father, in his wrath, forbade her ever to cross the home threshold again.

The girl's heart had not misled her. The man was in every way worthy. Happiness and prosperity had been their portion.

The holidays at Graham House, though still the occasion of hospitality and mirth, were days on which memory was sadly busy. The loving mother felt more keenly on these festive days the estrangement of which she might not even speak.

Always when New Year's eve came Mr. Graham would slip away from the family and guests and spend an hour alone in thought of the daughter who had disobeyed him. From these retrospections he had always come harder and more unrelenting than ever.

On the New Year's eve of which this story tells a merry company was gathered in Graham House.

As usual, a little before midnight Mr. Graham slipped away for his tryst with bitter memories, but when just a moment before the time for opening the door he came down the grand staircase there was a new look on his face. "Dear friends," he said gently, "will not all who love us wish with me that peace, love and charity may enter Graham House this blessed New Year's eve and abide forevermore?"

The dear mother, with a sob of joy in her voice, the brothers and sisters and all the guests said softly, "Peace, love and charity to Graham House for evermore." Then, as the midnight bell rang out, the door swung open to the starlit sky, the snow white world, and each one welcomed the New Year, making the wish dearest to his heart.

Now, this is what happened next. There on the porch they stood as if sure of a welcome, the daughter and the husband and two smiling but elated little children. The youngest lifted up his voice gleefully, saying: "We've come, grandfader. Muvver says she hears your voice. Did you call?"

The old man stooped and gathered the little ones in his arms. "Yes, I called you," he said. "She heard aright all of my heart."

## New Year's Gifts

By EMILY GRANT HUTCHINGS

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IT is worthy of comment that in all Latin countries the day for exchanging gifts is New Year's day, while in all Saxon countries it is Christmas. The reasons for this difference in customs are easy to trace. The people in the north of Europe celebrated the feast of Freyr, the winter solstice, by bestowing gifts on their loved ones and those to whom they were indebted. In Rome the time for gift giving was the feast of Janus. At the present time "Le jour de l'an" (the day of the year) is regarded in France as of far more importance than "Noel," Christmas day.

Although the habit of giving presents to the loved ones on Christmas is not unknown in France, the giving of gifts on New Year's is almost compulsory, the exchange of remembrances having degenerated into a mechanical farce. Certain absolutely useless articles are manufactured simply as New Year's gifts, and when once they have been purchased they pass into the regular New Year's currency. Those who receive them this year put them away and pass them on next year to some friend or relative. It is nothing unusual for a gift to find its way in the course of a few years into the hands of the original donor, no whit the worse for its migrations. Indeed, the recipient of the much used message of affection is not offended in the least, as persons of the Anglo-Saxon race would be.

In England the regular time for bestowing gifts has always been the Teutonic holiday in honor of the birth of Christ, yet there was an established custom of giving presents to the mon-



STRUCK IT A BLOW.

arch on the first day of the year, whenever that happened to be. This practice was inaugurated by Henry III., who "extorted" gifts from his subjects. These, he informed his people, might consist of such trifles as a purse of gold, a yoke of oxen, a splendid jewel, a piece of cloth worthy to be made into a garment for royalty or any like thing the fortunate vassal could procure, even down to a pair of geons or a box of homemade sweets.

Elizabeth fared better than any her predecessors in the matter of New Year's donations.

There is a peculiar custom in the city of Berlin, that of smashing hats, which has been in vogue since 1848, when the students joined the poor people to make war on bourgeoisie, the hated class who wore silk hats as their mark of distinction. The first great riot was on St. Sylvester night (New Year's eve), and a skull under the pretentious headdress was fractured. The native Berlin knows better than to go on the street on that night with a tall hat on unless he is out for retaliation.

When Emperor William was a young fellow, not even crown prince (it was before the death of his father and grandfather), he learned something about the methods to which a man who had a good silk hat ruined capable of resorting. He approached a man in a shining opera hat and struck it the customary preliminary blow with his fist. Alas, the hat was of thin cloth stretched over a metal frame, and the top concealed whole battery of sharp spikes. The prince's hand was so badly lacerated that he had to give up his sport for that night. However, he stopped long enough before setting out in search of the royal surgeon to congratulate the armored pedestrian on his cleverness.